

Mike Mignola's

Macabre, Bizzare, & Legendary Tales

Vol. 1

Includes two previously unpublished stories from:

HELLBOY



Mike Mignola's

Macabre, Bizzare, & Legendary Tales

Story and Art by MIKE MIGNOLA

Original Publications

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Recompiled from original English publications, straightened, shrunk, cropped, padded, and cleaned where necessary, no pages have been upscaled. Cover pages reconstructed (imperfectly) from clean original artwork.
Tools used: GIMP, Inkscape, GraphicsMagick, waifu2x (swin unet / art scan, denoised, 1x scale)

Story 1 sourced from: "Hellboy Premiere Edition (2004) (Hellboy)" (1024x-1550px scan)
-Some panels were altered in later collections

Stories 2 & 3 sourced from: "The Amazing Screw-On Head and Other Curious Objects - 20th Anniversary Edition (2022) (Son of Ultron-Empire)" (1800x2700px digital)
-Coloured version of story 3 uses original art, but was originally published in D.H. Maverick (and this collection) as B&W

Story 4 sourced from: "Hellboy v07 - The Troll Witch and Others (2007) (Zone-Empire)" (1988x3056px digital)

Story 5 sourced from: "B.P.R.D. v01 - Hollow Earth & Other Stories (2004, 2nd edition) (Zone-Empire)" (1988x3056px digital)

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Mignola, Mike

Mike Mignola's : Macabre, Bizarre, & Legendary Stories 1.

- Worldwide : FarmFresh, 2024.

64 p. : il. ; 1024x1536 px.

MALAYSIA, 1958.



HELLBOY The Penanggalan

Story and Art by MIKE MIGNOLA

Colorist . DAVE STEWART // Editor . SCOTT ALLIE

THE FIRST OF HER KIND WAS AN OLD WOMAN. ONE DAY, WHILE PERFORMING HER RELIGIOUS DUTY, SHE WAS STARTLED BY A STRANGE MAN AND ACCIDENTALLY KICKED HER OWN HEAD OFF. THAT HEAD AND HER ORGANS FLEW AWAY TO A TREETOP AND BECAME A DEMON.

THAT MIGHT BE THE STUPIDEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD.

NO OFFENSE.

I DID NOT SAY IT WAS TRUE, ONLY THAT I BELIEVE IT.



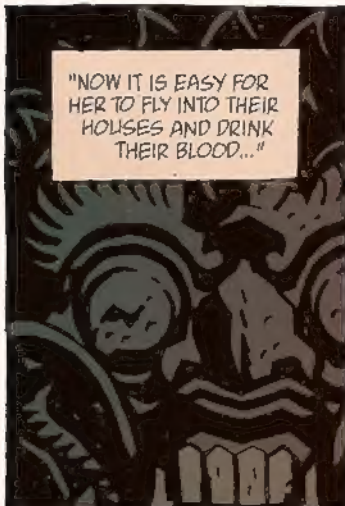
THERE WAS
A PENANGGALAN WHO
HAUNTED THESE WOODS
YEARS AND YEARS
AGO.

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO IT?

IN THOSE
DAYS ALL THE PEOPLE
BELIEVED, AND THERE
WERE WISE MEN WHO
KNEW HOW TO TRAP HER...
AND DESTROY HER...



"BUT NOW THE LAST BOMAH*
IS DEAD AND TURNED TO BONES.
THE SACRIFICE BOWLS GO
EMPTY AND THE PEOPLE DO NOT
REMEMBER TO HANG THORNS
IN THEIR WINDOWS. NOW SHE
IS FORGOTTEN, SO SHE
COMES AGAIN...



"NOW IT IS EASY FOR
HER TO FLY INTO THEIR
HOUSES AND DRINK
THEIR BLOOD..."



BUT HOW
IS IT YOU ARE
HERE?

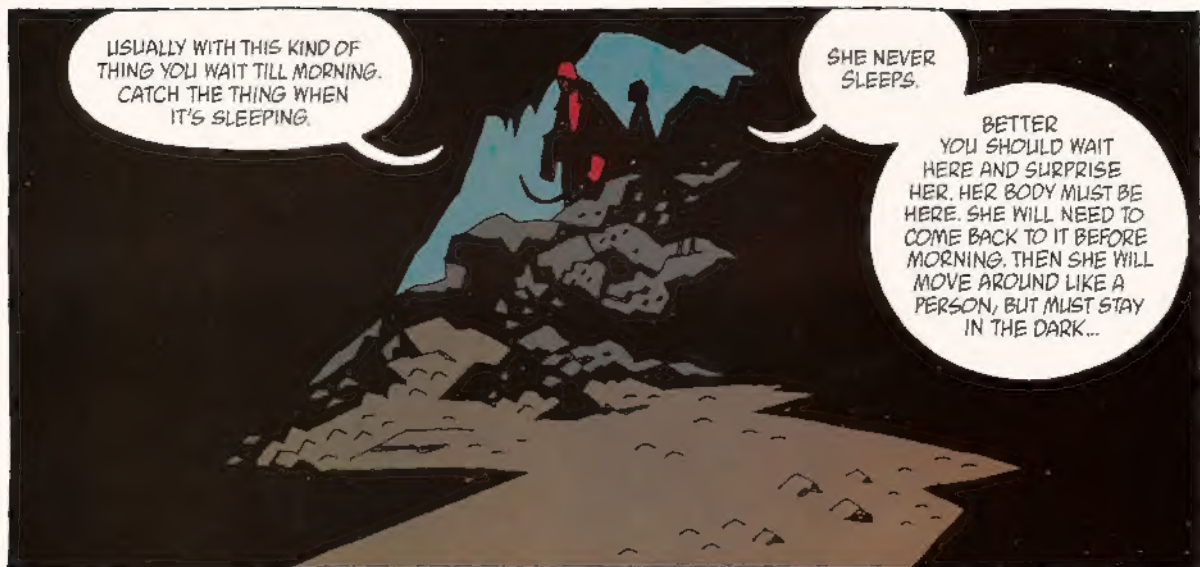
THERE WAS A DOCTOR LIVING
HERE. WHEN THESE KILLINGS
STARTED HE WROTE A LETTER
TO SOME FRIENDS OF MINE,
AND THEY SENT ME.



WAS
LIVING?

THAT'S
RIGHT...





USUALLY WITH THIS KIND OF
THING YOU WAIT TILL MORNING.
CATCH THE THING WHEN
IT'S SLEEPING.

SHE NEVER
SLEEPS.

BETTER
YOU SHOULD WAIT
HERE AND SURPRISE
HER. HER BODY MUST BE
HERE. SHE WILL NEED TO
COME BACK TO IT BEFORE
MORNING. THEN SHE WILL
MOVE AROUND LIKE A
PERSON, BUT MUST STAY
IN THE DARK...



BODY AND HEAD
CANNOT BE
SEPARATE WHEN
THE SUN IS UP.

YEAH...?



WHAT'S
THAT
SMELL?



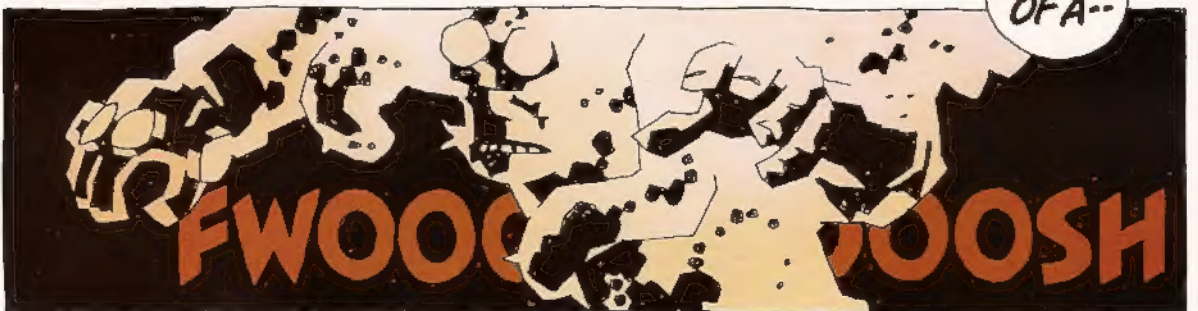
BZZZZ







AAAAAAAAAAAAA



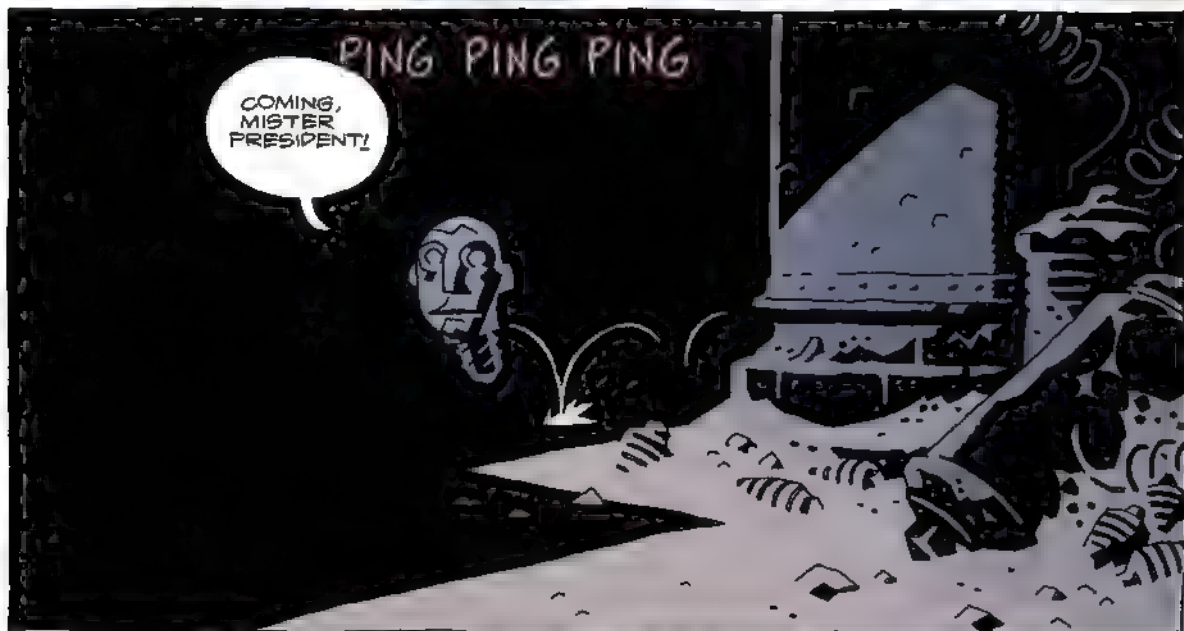




Story originally published in *The Amazing Screw-On Head* #1 (May 2002)
The Amazing Screw-On Head: Winner of the 2003 Eisner Award for Best Humor Publication.



"CALLING SCREW-ON HEAD..."



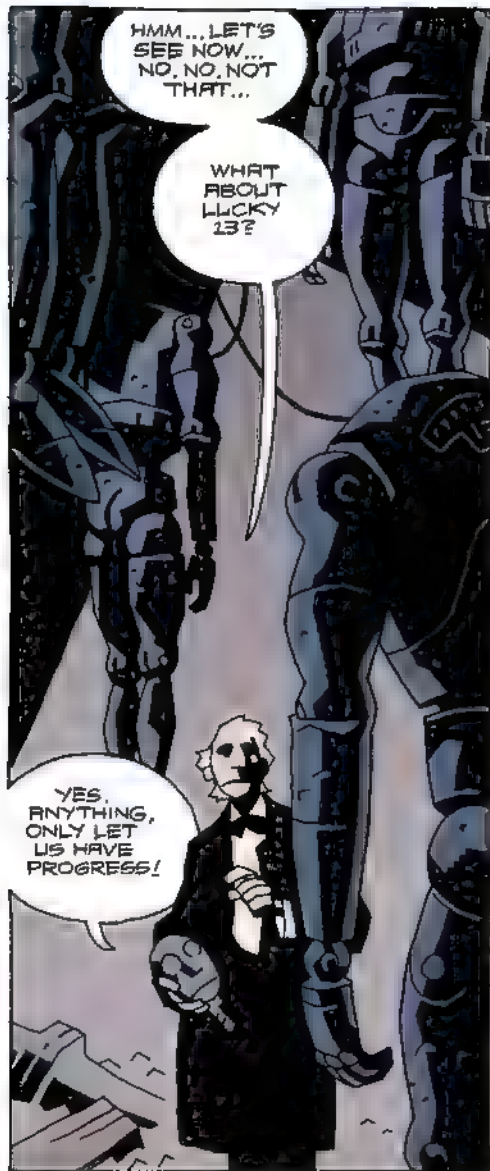
COMING,
MISTER
PRESIDENT!

PING PING PING



THE KALAKISTAN FRAGMENT.





HMM... LET'S
SEE NOW...
NO. NO. NOT
THAT...

WHAT
ABOUT
LUCKY
13?

YES,
ANYTHING,
ONLY LET
US HAVE
PROGRESS!



IT'S A
MATTER OF
SOME
URGENCY
THEN?



KUNG



THE
KALAKISTAN
FRAGMENT
SUPPOSEDLY DETAILS
THE LIFE OF *GLING*,
THE MAGNIFICENT,
WHO NEARLY
CONQUERED THE WORLD
IN 9632 B.C. WITH
SUPERNATURAL POWERS
DERIVED FROM A
"FABULOUS
MELON-SIZED
JEWEL."

IF IT
TELLS THE
LOCATION
OF THAT
JEWEL...



BUT IF
IT'S UN-
TRANSLATA-
BLE--

UN-
TRANSLATED
SO FAR.
YOU FORGET
THAT IN LIFE
EMPEROR
ZOMBIE WAS
PROFESSOR
H.G.
MANIFOLD.

THE
MASTER
OF ANCIENT
LANGUAGES
!

IT'S AS YOU
ALWAYS SAY, SIR,
ALL REALLY INTELLI-
GENT PEOPLE SHOULD
BE CREMATED--



FOR
THE SAKE
OF
NATIONAL
SECURITY.



MISTER
DOG, I NEED
EMPEROR
ZOMBIE'S
CURRENT
LOCATION.

WOOF
WOOF

687
MILES
SOUTHEAST
OF CASTILLA
LA MANCHA.

HE'S
MOVING
FAST.



RUNG RUNG RUNG RUNG



HE MUST BE
HEADED FOR THE
ASWAM VALLEY.
GENERALLY CON-
SIDERED TO BE
THE WORST PLACE
ON EARTH.

HE'S
GOING TO
BE HARD TO
CATCH.

THE
WHOLE
WORLD IS
DEPENDING
ON US, MISTER
HEAD...

AGAIN...

THEREFORE
LET US BE **BOLD**
IN OUR ACTIONS,
BEST SPEED BY
WHATEVER MEANS
NECESSARY.

**BEWARE,
EMPEROR
ZOMBIE.
WE ARE
COMING
FOR YOU!**



AND SO,
MOMENTS
LATER...

READY,
MISTER
GRDINE

ALL
RIGHT,
THEN...

READY,
MISTER
HEAD,

**BOMBS
AWAY!**



GOD-
SPEED,
SCREW-
ON
HEAD.





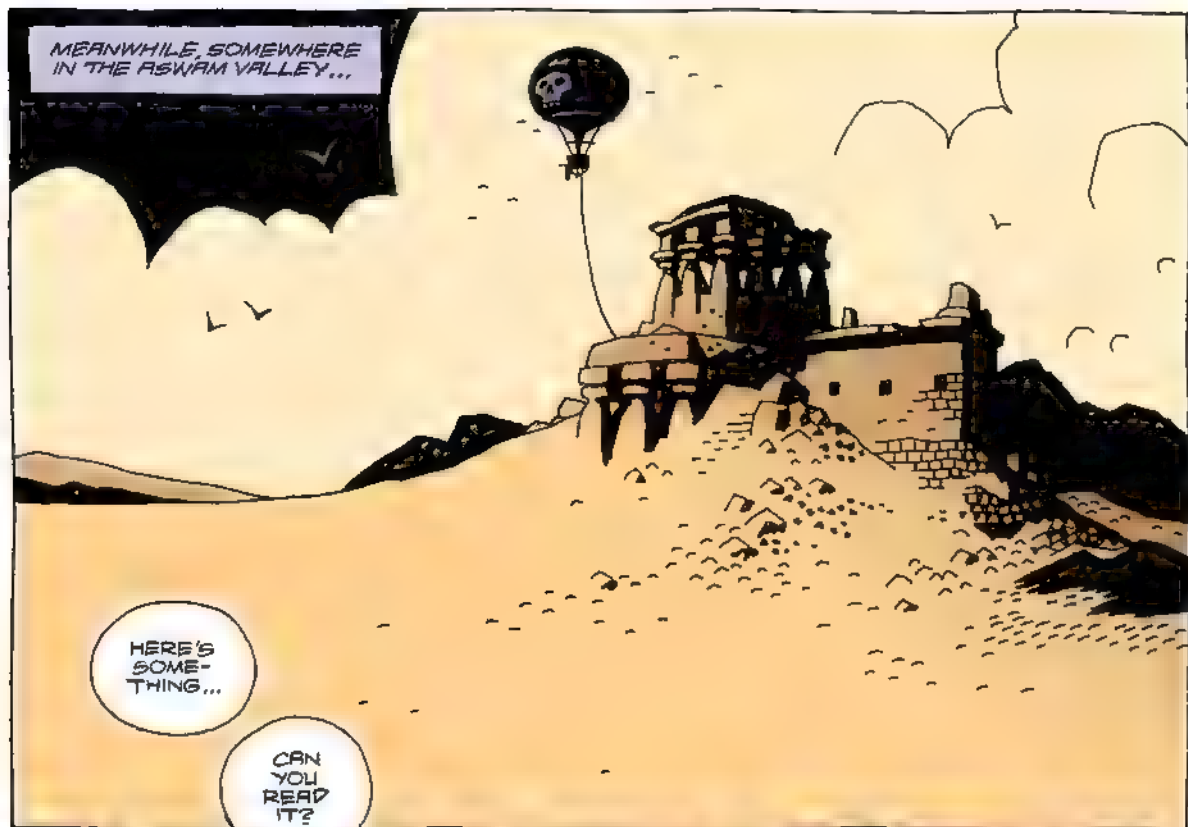
BACK
TO EARTH,
PLEASE,
MISTER
GROIN.



!



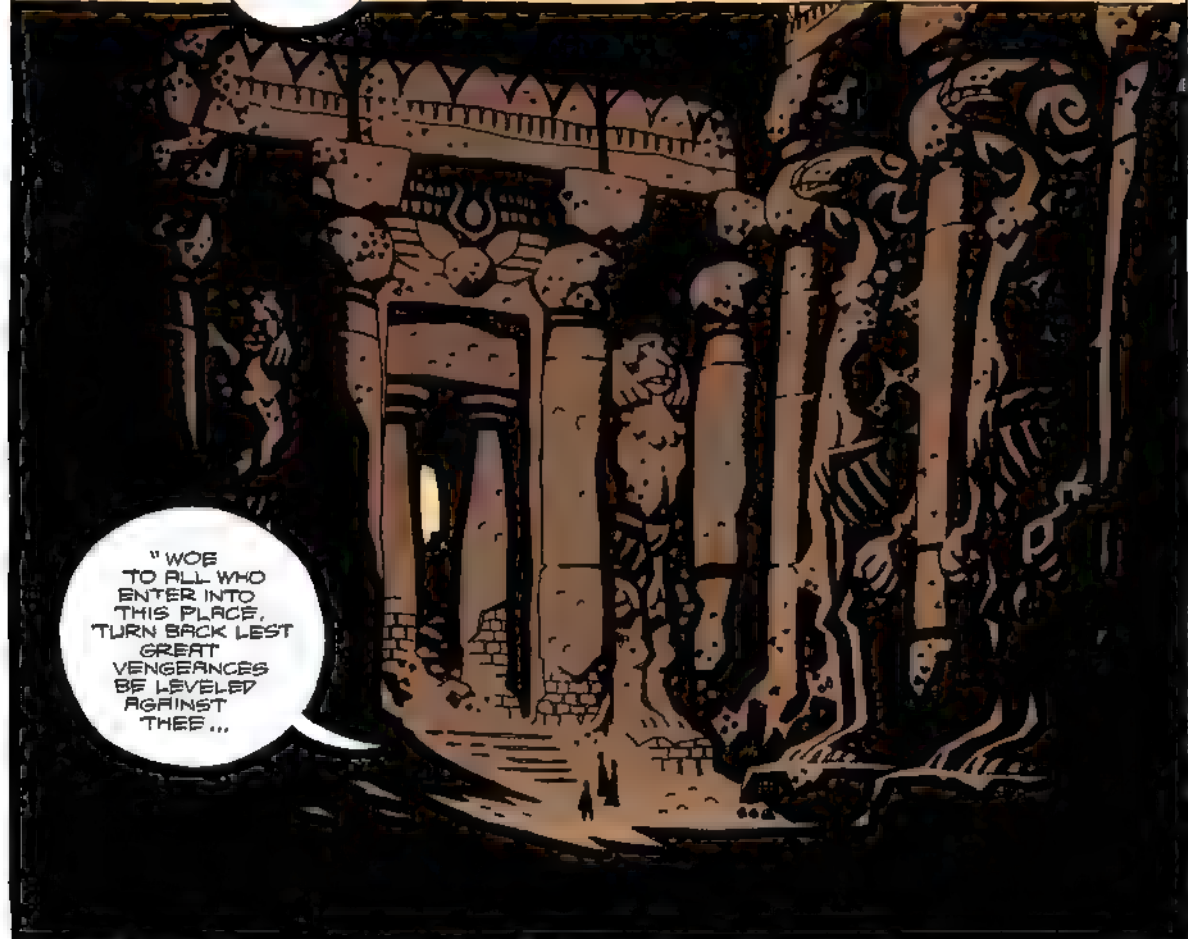
MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE
IN THE ASWAM VALLEY...



HERE'S
SOME-
THING...

CAN
YOU
READ
IT?

"WOE
TO ALL WHO
ENTER INTO
THIS PLACE,
TURN BACK LEST
GREAT
VENGEANCES
BE LEVELED
AGAINST
THEE..."

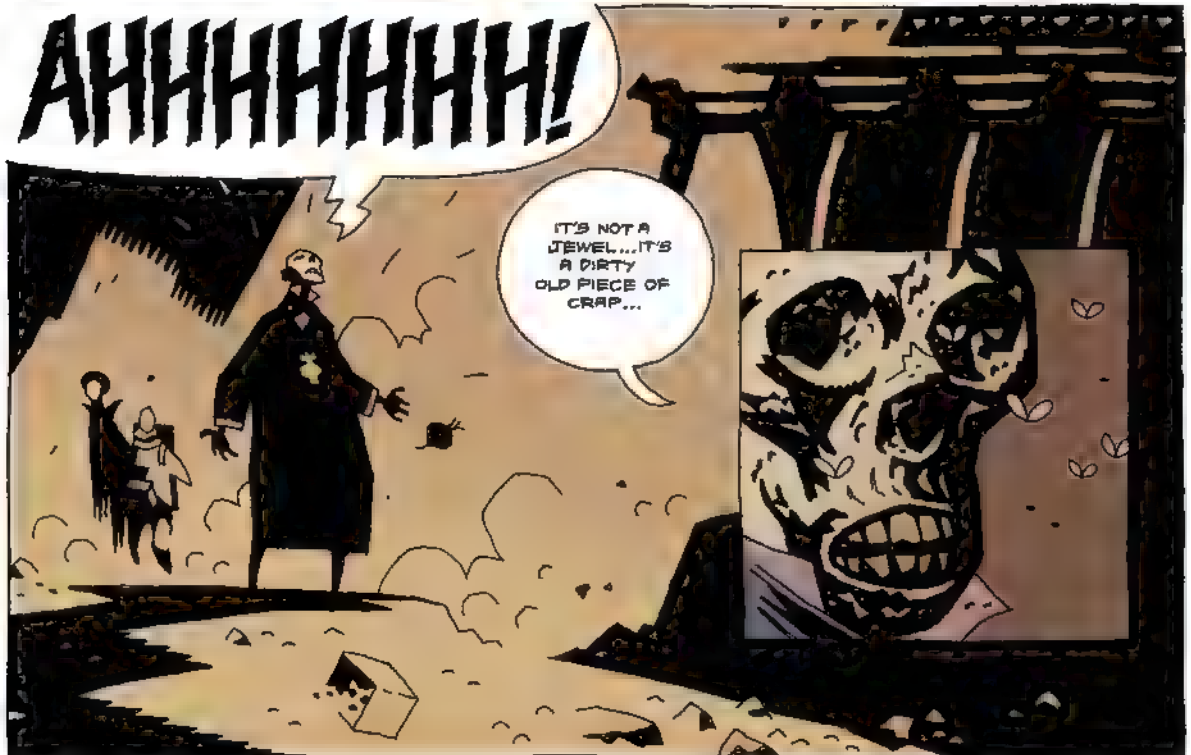
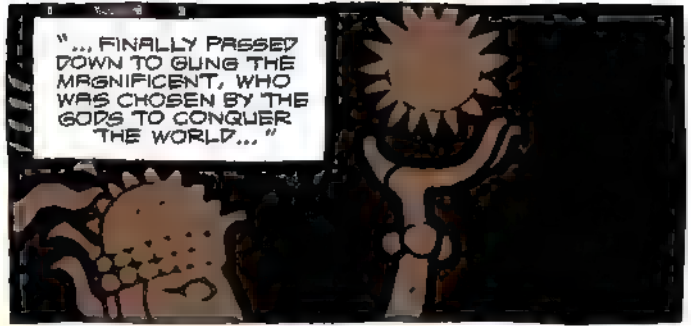


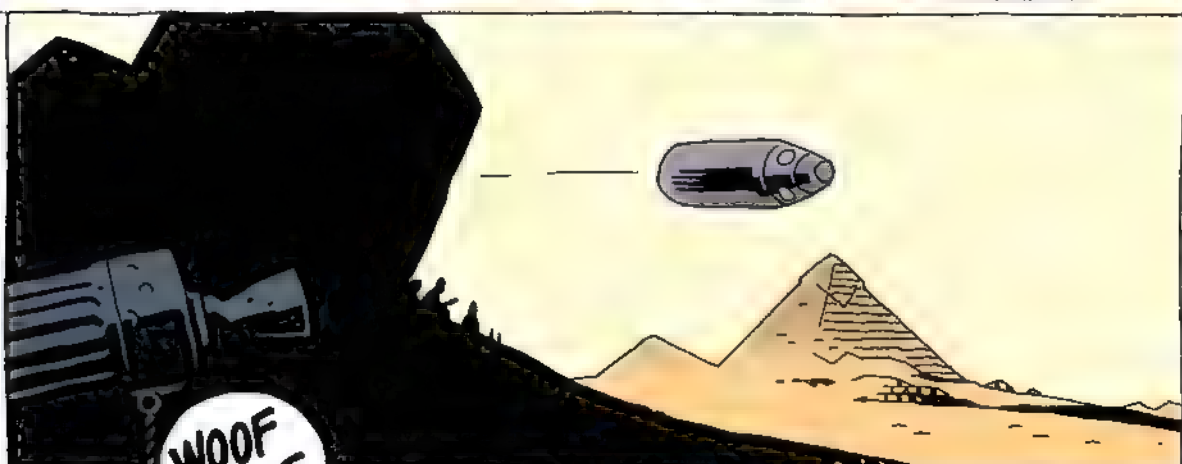


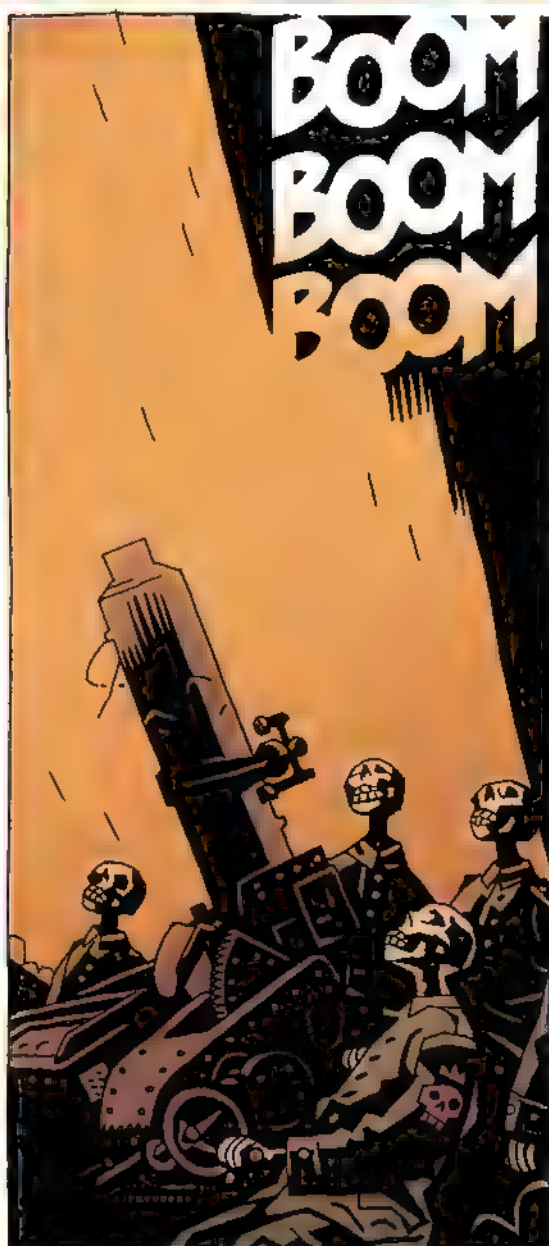
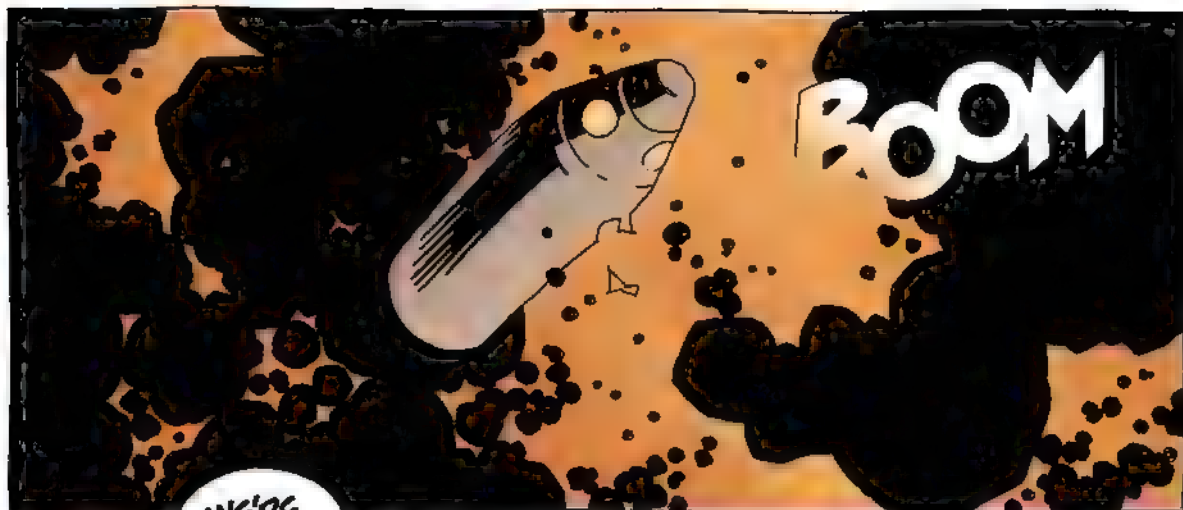


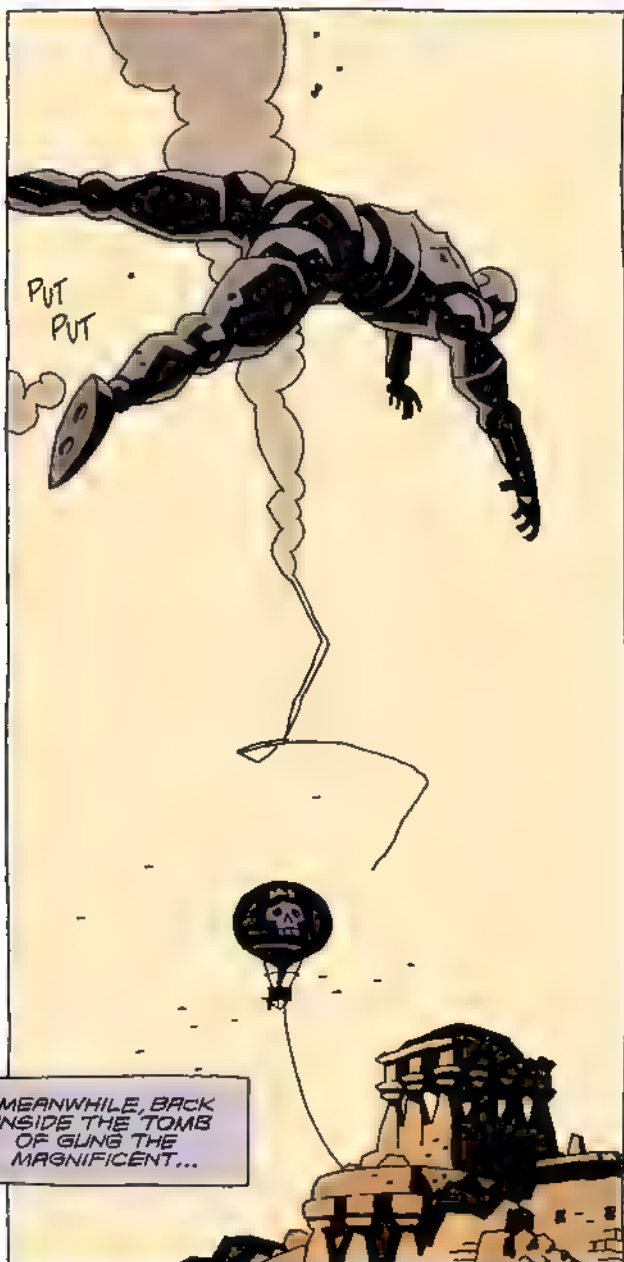
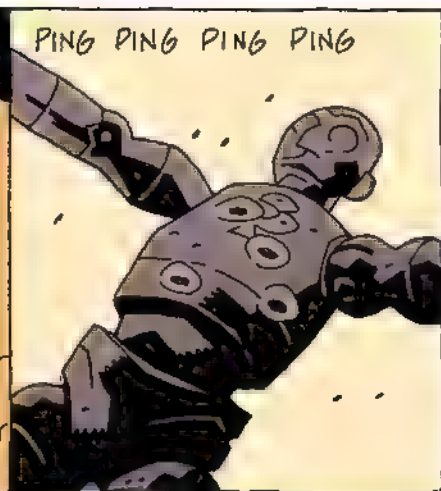
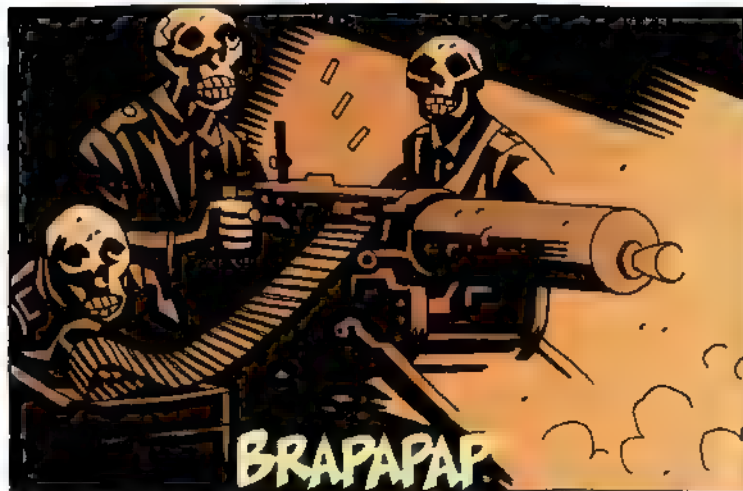














SHAMBALLAH!

WELL, I
GUESS IT
COULD
BE THAT...

THE HIDDEN CITY
OF THE SECRET
MASTERS! WITH THEIR
VRIIL POWER THEY
COMMAND THE ELE-
MENTS AND ALL
KINDS OF STUFF
LIKE THAT!



WE'LL
SEE.

I'M
ABOUT TO
ESTABLISH
CONTACT.



POKE



OOPS.



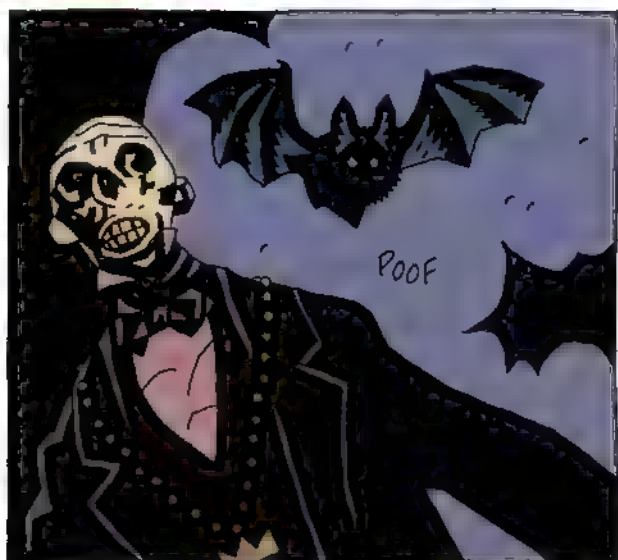
ZAF

HA HA
HAA!

STUPID
HUMANS.

DOCTOR
SNAP?







BOOM

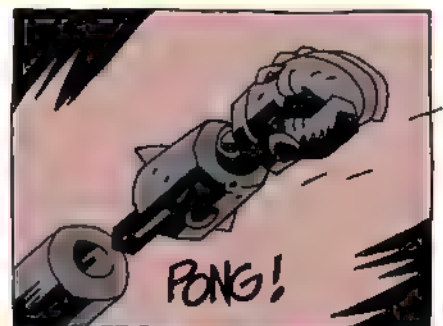
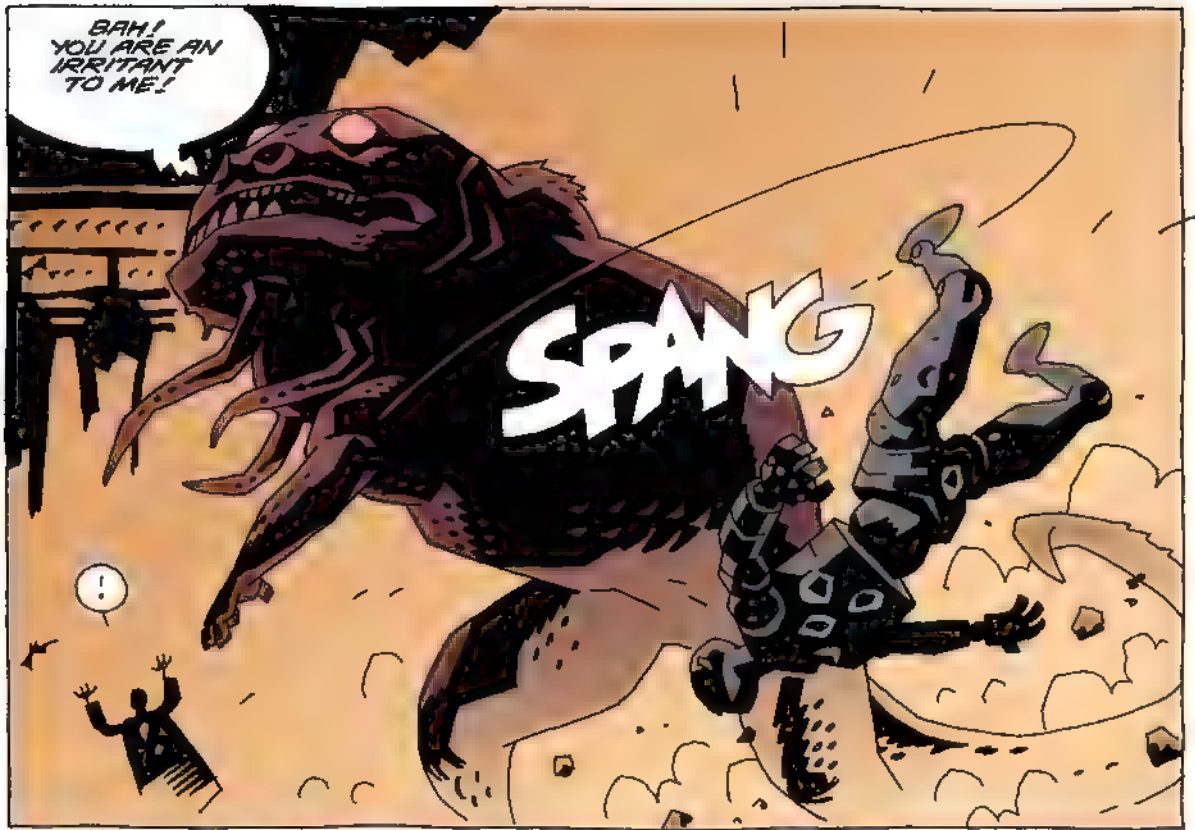
NOT
SO FAST,
EMPEROR
ZOMBIE!

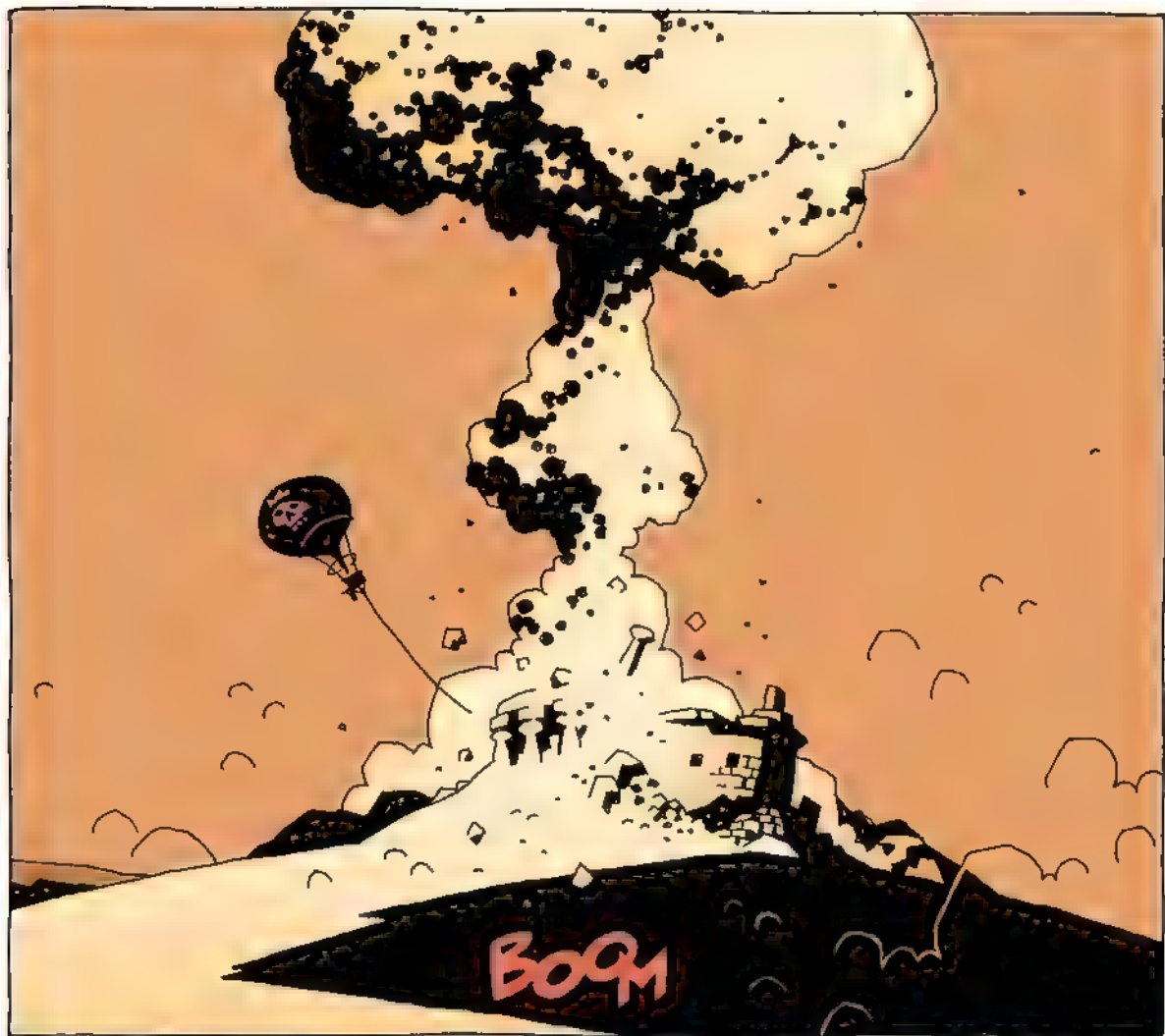
WHAT?

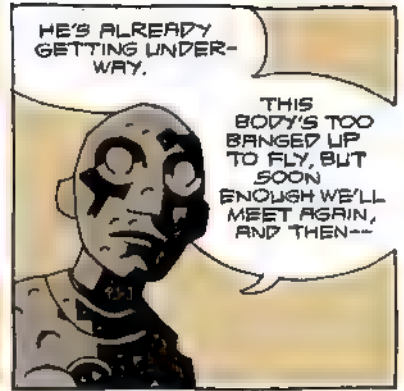
SCREW-
ON
HEAD!

I
SURRENDER!
TAKE ME TO
JAIL!

SQUEEE





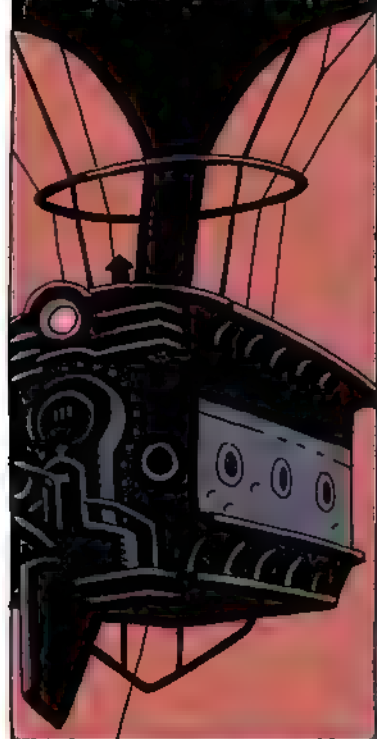


RUNG RUNG

THERE IS NO QUESTION ABOUT IT. THE WHOLE WORLD MUST BE MADE TO SUFFER FOR THIS INDIGNITY!

YES!

WIIII

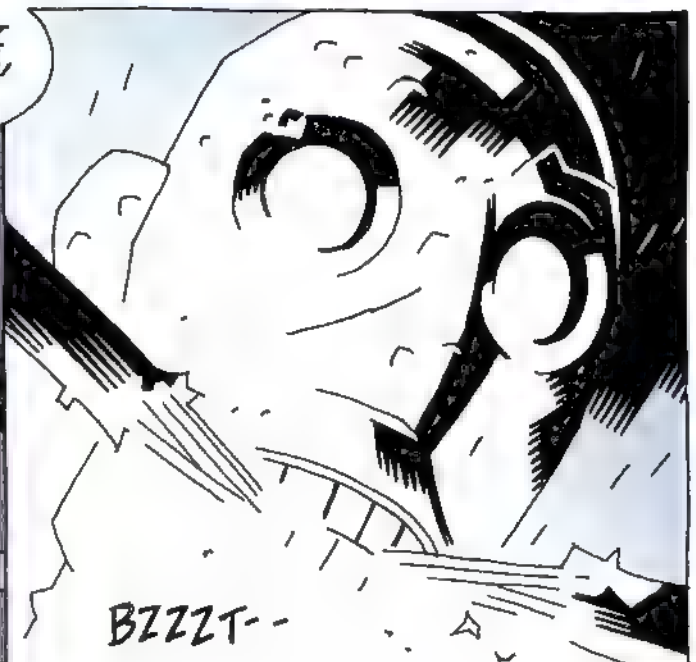


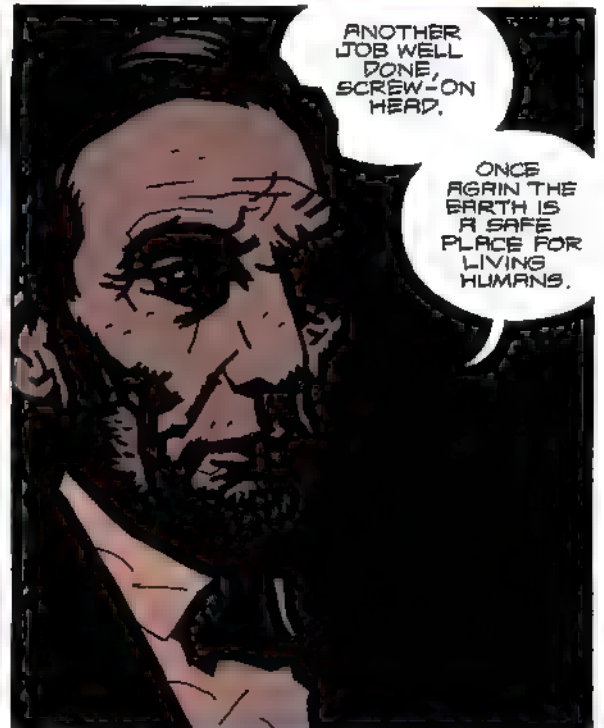
BUT WHAT SORT OF PUNISHMENT?

POISON FROGS? PLAGUE RATS? GIANT FIRE-BREATHING ROBOT?

WHY NOT ALL THREE?

MARRY ME.















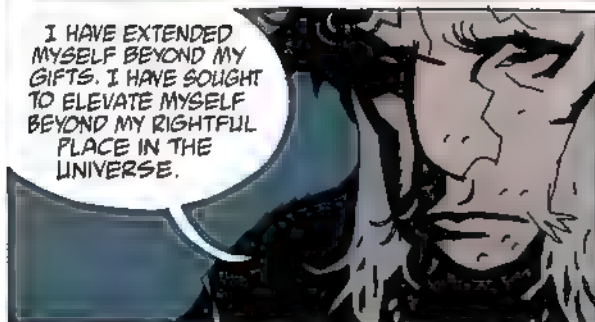


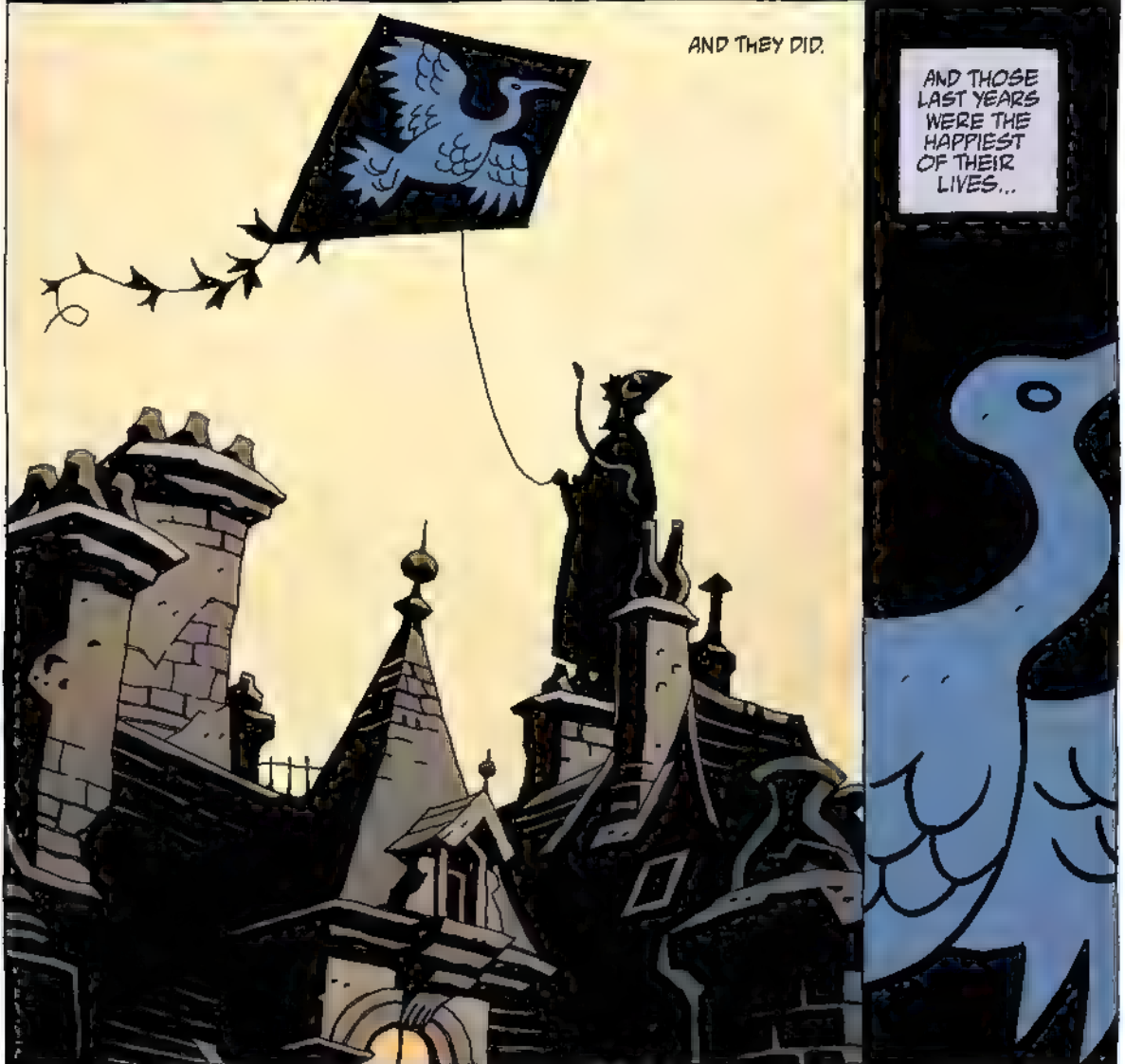
THE MAGICIAN AND THE SNAKE

BY KATIE MIGNOLA (AGE 7) AND MIKE MIGNOLA (MUCH, MUCH OLDER)



Story originally published in *Dark Horse's Maverick Happy Endings* (September 2002)
The Magician and the Snake: Winner of the 2003 Eisner Award for Best Short Story.






BUT ALL THINGS END.



AND ONE
NIGHT THE
SHAPES
RETURNED.

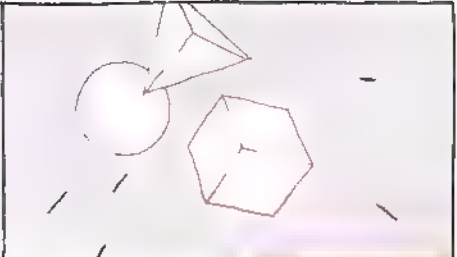


NOT
YET!



FROM THE
ROOF OF
THE MAGICIAN'S
HOUSE, THE
SNAKE WAS
FURIOUS
WITH THEM.

GO
AWAY!



CHANGE ME INTO A
LION, AND I WILL BITE
THEM. I WILL SWALLOW
THEM AND THEN YOU
WILL LIVE
FOREVER.

I CANNOT,
BUT NOW
EVERYTHING THAT
WAS MINE IS
YOURS, AND I
KNOW
YOU WILL
REMEMBER
ME.

I
WILL.

AND THE MAGICIAN
DIED, BUT HE WAS
HAPPY IN HIS
PASSING BECAUSE
HE WAS SO WELL
LOVED BY THE
SNAKE.



THE
END



HELLBOY

The Troll-witch

Story and Art by MIKE MIGNOLA

Colorist DAVE STEWART // Editor . SCOTT ALLIE



HELLBOY

HAVE
YOU COME
TO KILL
ME?

MAYBE.

CREEEE-

NORWAY.
1963

Story originally published in *The Dark Horse Book of Witchcraft* (2004)



COME

SIT.

NO
THANKS,
I--

COME ABOUT THESE
MURDERS I KNOW

CRUEL THINGS
DONE TOO SAVAGE
TO BE THE WORK
OF ANY MAN



AND HOW
MANY
VICTIMS
NOW?

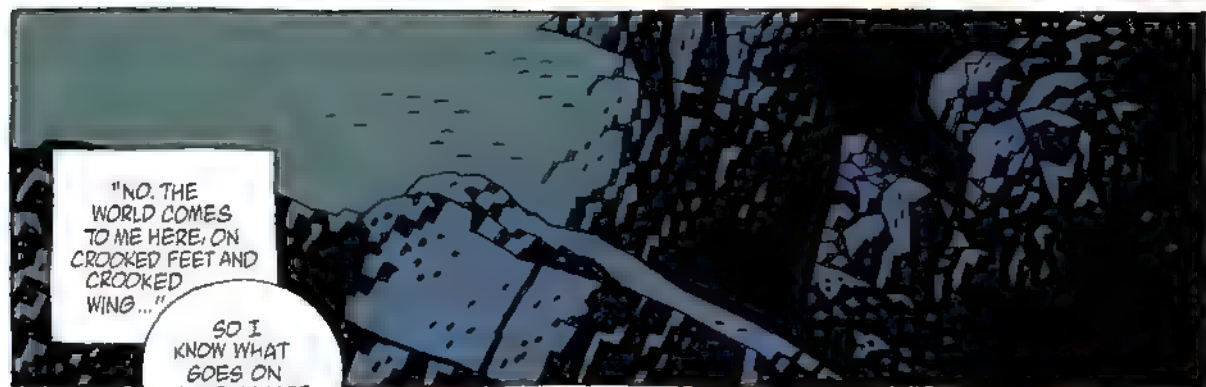
AS MANY
AS YOU
KNOW, I TELL
YOU TONIGHT
THERE
ARE
MORE

YOU
SEEM TO KNOW
A LOT. YOU MUST
GET AROUND.

NOT I



I'VE NOT
LEFT THIS
PLACE IN MANY
YEAR..



"NO. THE
WORLD COMES
TO ME HERE, ON
CROOKED FEET AND
CROOKED
WING..."

SO I
KNOW WHAT
GOES ON
IN THE SECRET
PLACES



AND I
KNOW
ABOUT
YOU .

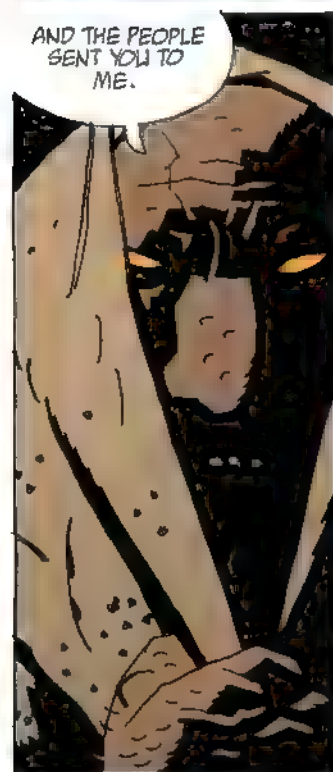
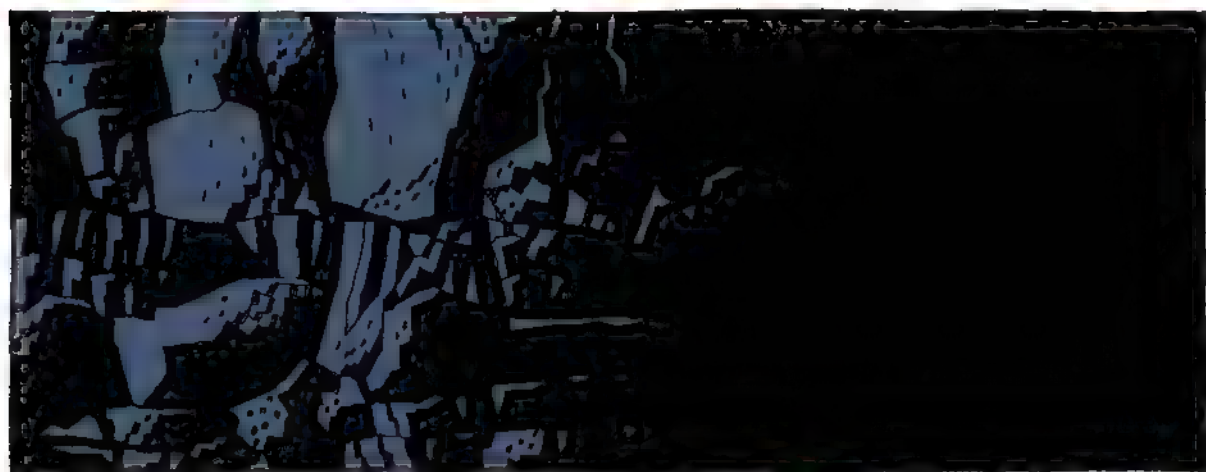


YEAH, WELL,
I DIDN'T COME
HERE TO TALK
ABOUT ME.

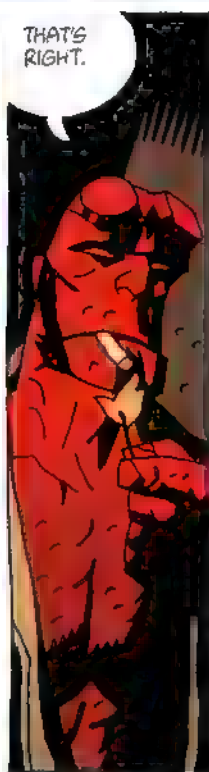
I KNOW. IT'S THE PEOPLE IN
THE TOWNS WHO TALK ABOUT
THESE MURDERS. WHAT DO
THEY SAY?

TROLLS?

THAT'S
RIGHT.



AND THE PEOPLE
SENT YOU TO
ME.

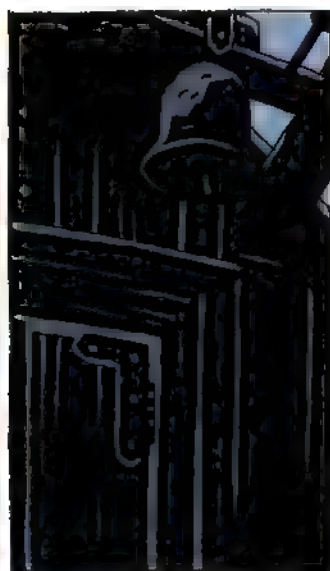


THAT'S
RIGHT.



AND YOU
KNOW
WHY?

WHY
DON'T
YOU TELL
ME



IT'S A
SAD
STORY

"ONCE THERE WAS A
WOMAN WHO COULD
BEAR NO CHILDREN .

"DESPAIRING,
SHE SOUGHT
OUT A WITCH
AND GOT FROM
HER TWO
FLOWERS..."

SEE THAT
YOU DO NOT EAT
OF THE UGLIER OF
THE TWO, BUT ONLY
THE ONE THAT IS
GOOD

"SHE DID AS SHE WAS
TOLD, ATE ONLY THE BEAU-
TIFUL FLOWER, AND WAS
IN SHORT TIME DELIVERED
OF A PERFECT AND
BEAUTIFUL BABY GIRL



"SHE SHOULD HAVE
BEEN SATISFIED, BUT
WANTED TO GIVE TO
HER HUSBAND A
SON. SHE ATE
THE SECOND
FLOWER

"AND GAVE BIRTH TO
A SECOND GIRL ...

"UGLY, STUNTED, TROLL-LIKE

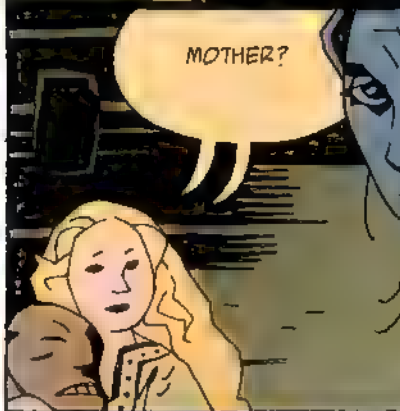
"YEARS PASSED, AND THE BEAUTIFUL SISTER BECAME MORE SO. THE UGLY SISTER MORE DREADFUL. SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN PUT OUT, BUT THE TWO LOVED EACH OTHER, AND THE ONE WOULD NOT BE PARTED FROM THE OTHER.



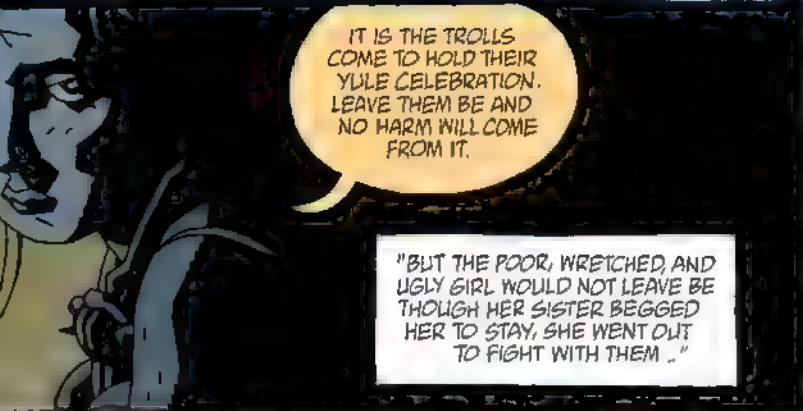
"THEN, ON A CHRISTMAS EVE, A RUCKUS AND ROARING WAS HEARD OUTSIDE THE HOUSE."



MOTHER?



IT IS THE TROLLS COME TO HOLD THEIR YULE CELEBRATION. LEAVE THEM BE AND NO HARM WILL COME FROM IT.



"BUT THE POOR, WRETCHED, AND UGLY GIRL WOULD NOT LEAVE BE THOUGH HER SISTER BEGGED HER TO STAY, SHE WENT OUT TO FIGHT WITH THEM."

I WONDER WHY?



DO YOU THINK SHE SAW IN THEM THE THING THAT WAS MONSTROUS IN HERSELF?



"WHO CAN SAY ONLY THAT SHE WAS ENRAGED WITH THEM AND FOUGHT THEM LIKE A BEAR



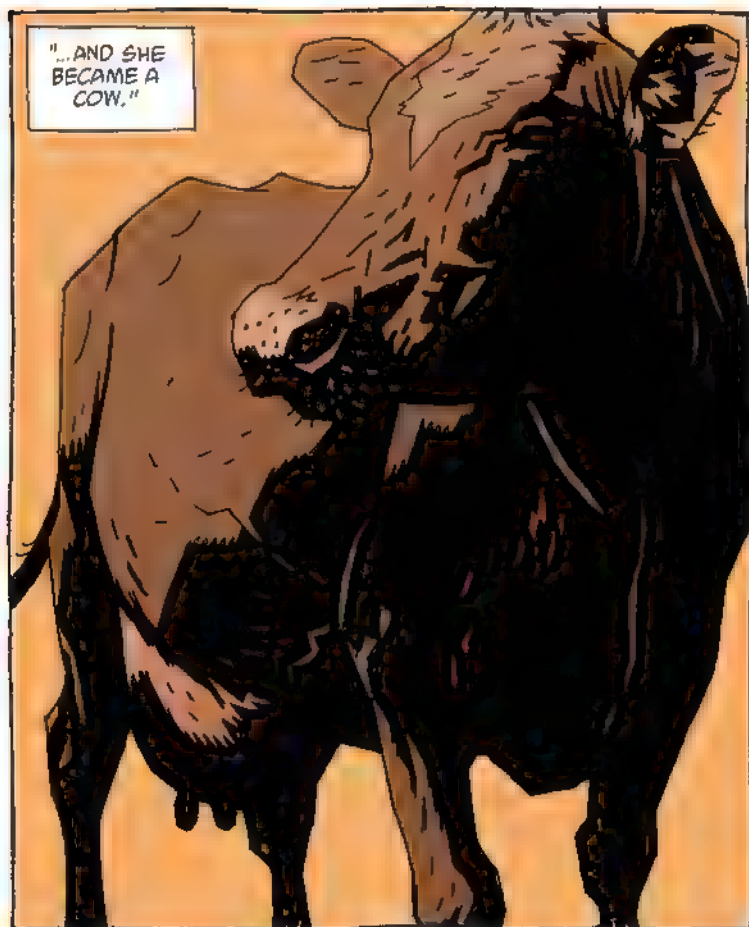


"ALL MIGHT HAVE BEEN WELL, BUT THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL, WORRIED FOR HER SISTER, LOOKED OUT OF A WINDOW..

".. AND A TROLL
SNATCHED OFF
HER HEAD



"...AND PUT IN ITS PLACE
A COW HEAD...



"...AND SHE
BECAME A
COW."

CAN YOU
IMAGINE THEN
THE FLY OF
THAT UGLY
CHILD?

TAKING
A WOODEN
SPOON AND
RIDING ON A GOAT,
SHE WENT DOWN
INTO TROLL-
HE.M...





AND SHE
KILLED A PILE
OF TROLLS AND
GOT HER SISTER'S HEAD
BACK AND HER SISTER
TURNED BACK INTO A
PERSON AND MARRIED
A PRINCE OR SOME-
THING

I HAVE
HEARD THAT
STORY.



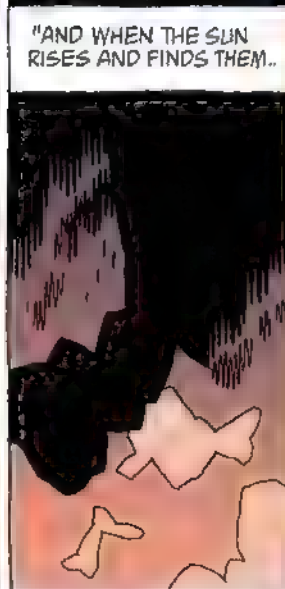
A FAIRY
TALE.

SHE LIVED
AND DIED
A COW...



HER BONES
LIE THERE.





"THEY WILL TURN TO STONE."



"NO BLOW
STRUCK .



"NO DROP OF
BLOOD
SPILLED..."



AND I WONDER...
HOW WILL YOU
FEEL ABOUT
THAT?

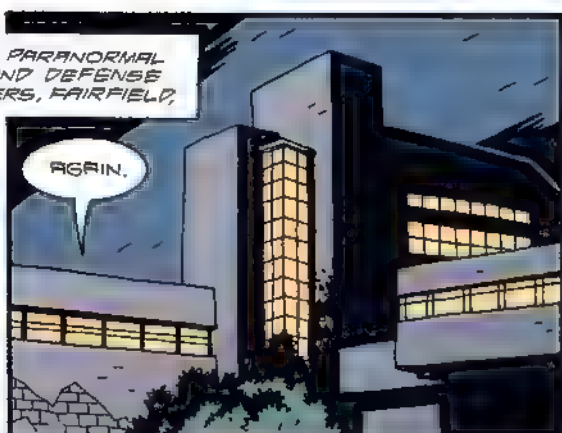


THE
END

Abe Sapien
versus
Science
MIGNOLA * SMITH



BUREAU FOR PARANORMAL
RESEARCH AND DEFENSE
HEADQUARTERS, FAIRFIELD,
CT.



AGAIN.



YES,
SIR.



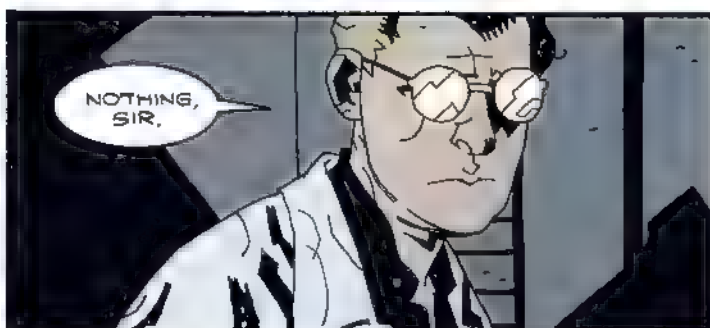
NO
RESPONSE,
DOCTOR.

STEP
UP THE
VOLTAGE.

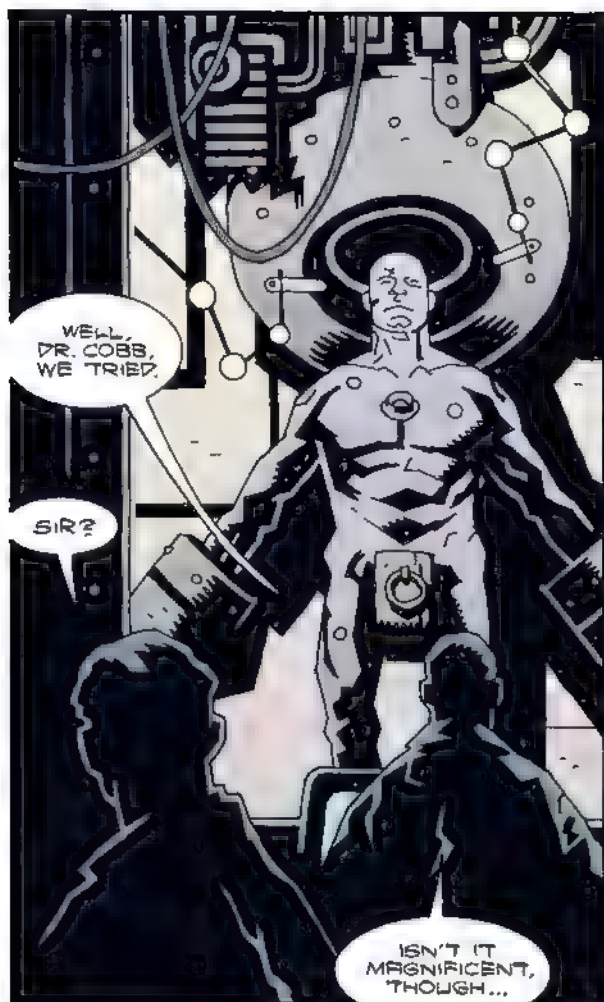
YES, SIR,
WE'RE NOW
AT MAXIMUM
SAFETY
TOLERANCE.



ANYTHING?

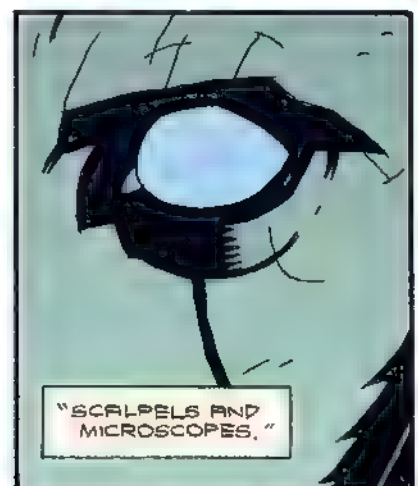
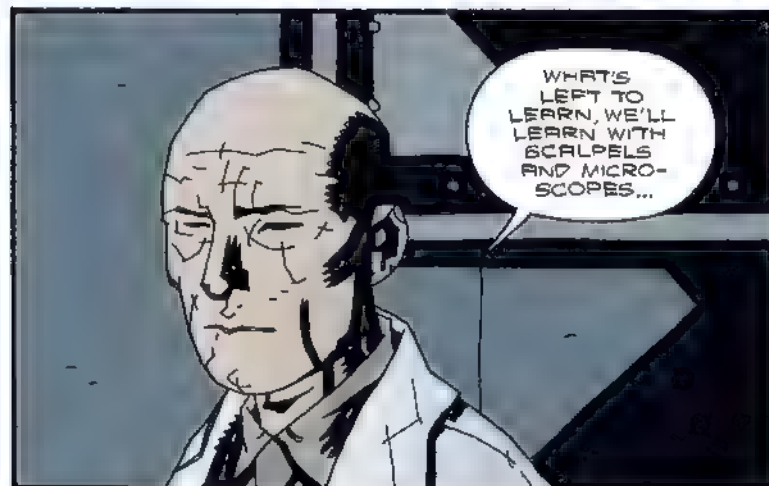


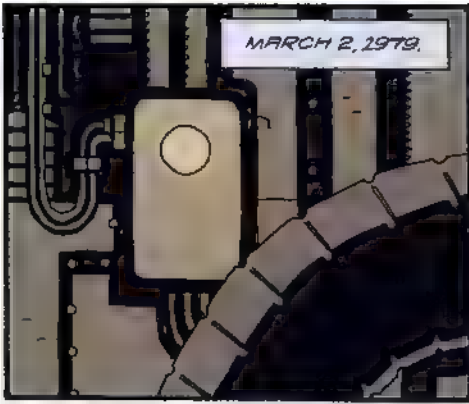
NOTHING,
SIR.



AND IT DID LIVE, COBB. IT SPOKE, IT REASONED. IT MURDERED, THEN SACRIFICED ITSELF TO SAVE OTHERS *...







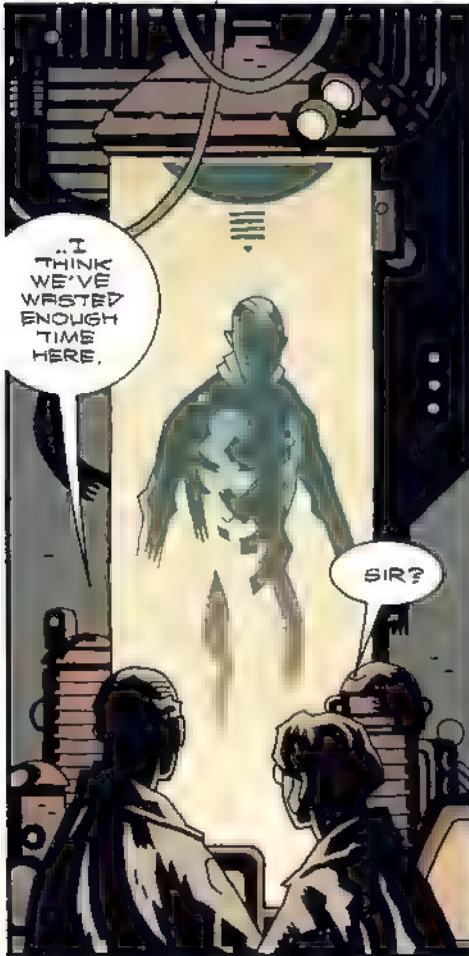
MARCH 2, 1979.



ANYTHING, MR. COBB?

NO, SIR NO RESPONSE TO THE ADRENAL STIMULATION.

VERY WELL...



I THINK WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME HERE.

SIR?



PREPARE THE SUBJECT FOR DISSECTION.



BUT, SIR, WE HAVEN'T TRIED *ELECTRICAL* STIMULATION.

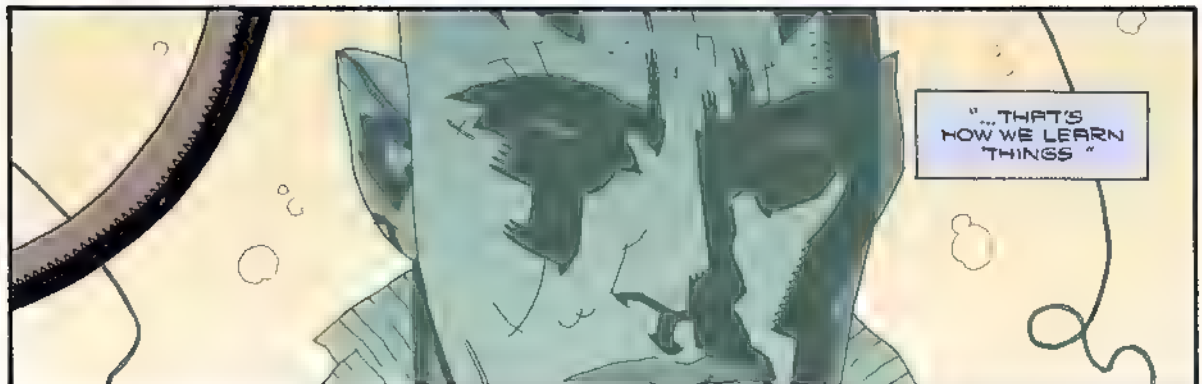
MORE TIME WASTING?

BUT...

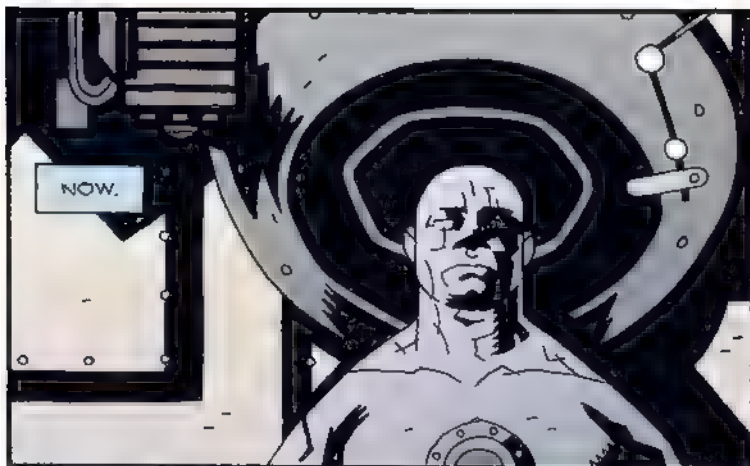


WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY, ONCE.

THEN IT'S SCALPELS AND MICROSCOPES, MR. COBB...



"...THAT'S HOW WE LEARN THINGS"





WELL, FRIEND,
HELLBOY SAYS
YOUR NAME IS
ROGER AND
THAT YOU'RE
OKAY.



ALL I
KNOW IS THAT
IF IT WASN'T FOR
YOU, LIZ SHERMAN
WOULD BE DEAD AND
BURIED NOW...



AT THE
VERY LEAST
WE OWE YOU
FOR THAT.



SO
LET'S
SEE.

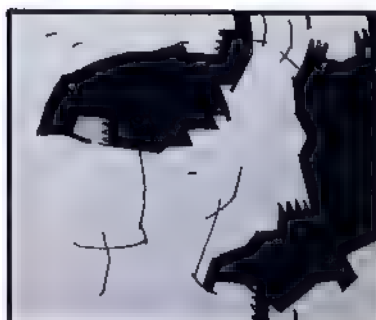
DISPATCH
BREAKERS...



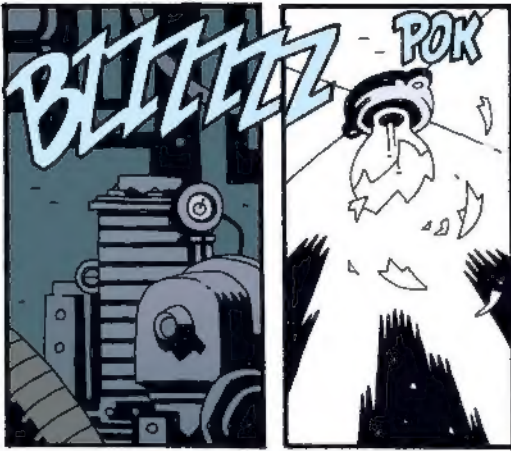
...REROUTE
POWER...



I HOPE
THAT'S RIGHT.
THIS ISN'T
REALLY WHAT
I DO.



KLIK





NOT
REALLY

THE
END





Gárgola
ediciones

VOLUME 1.



FF-MM-MBLT-Vol1